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IF YOU ARE AN ATHLETE THERE IS A CHANCE
FOR YOU TO WIN A DIAMOND MEDAL.

THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1902.

VOLUME LXXX.—No. 1281.
Price 10 Cents.

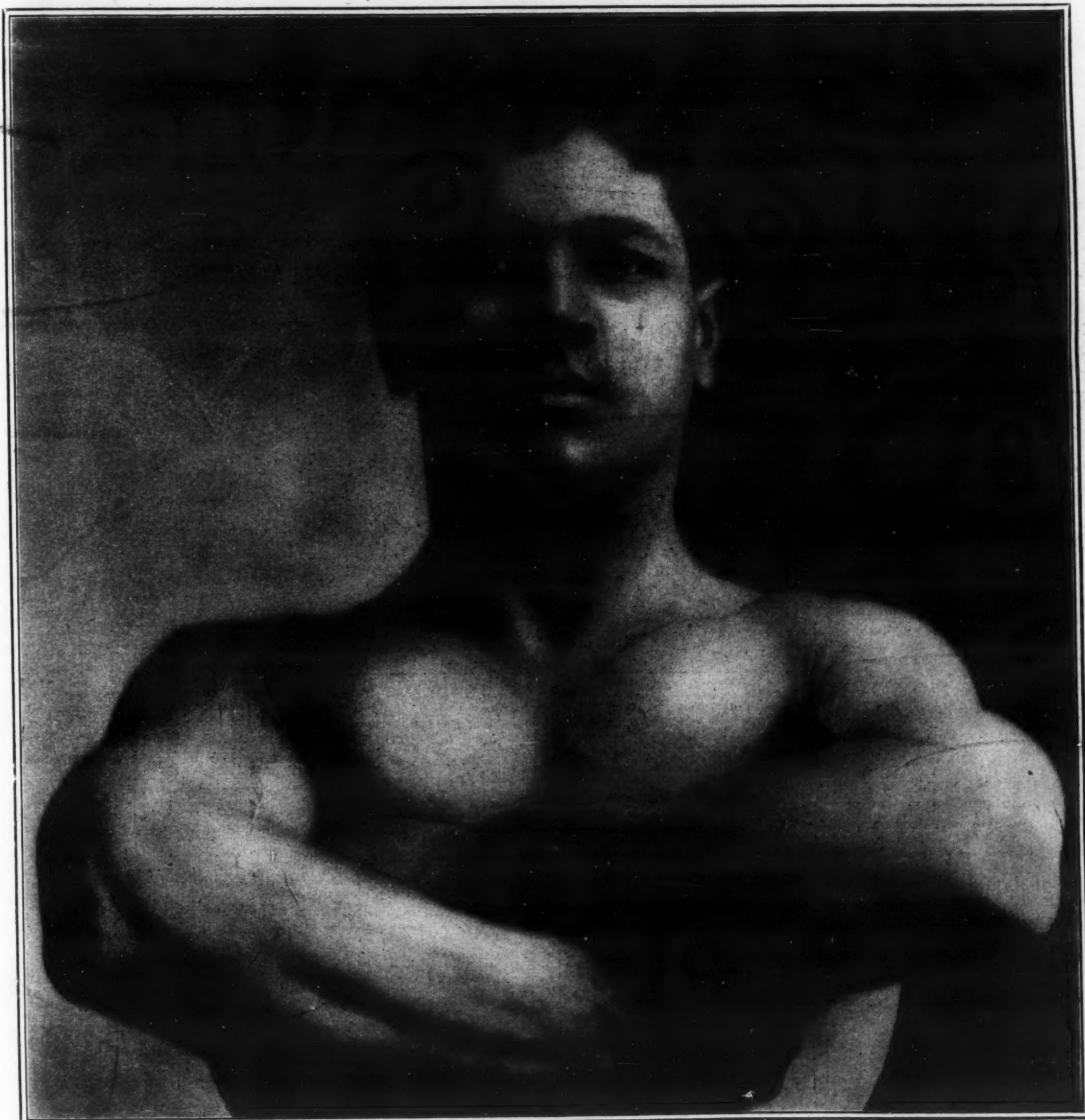


Photo by Putnam, Chelsea.

THOMAS E. WHITE OF CHELSEA, MASS.

ONE OF THE CONTESTANTS IN THE POLICE GAZETTE PHYSICAL CULTURE CONTEST.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, March 8, 1902.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

NEW YORK:
THE RICHARD K. FOX
PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE,
FRANKLIN SQUARE.

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PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST

CONCERNING THE STAGE LIVES AND DOINGS OF VAUDEVILLE PEOPLE

Here Can be Found Many Items Which Will Interest Performers
as Well as Theatregoers.

PROFESSIONALS REQUESTED TO SEND IN PHOTOS

Brief Complimentary Paragraphs Are Solicited For the Popular Dramatic Page
of the "Police Gazette."

Williamson and Stone have again joined hands
and are doing a new act.

Ed Hastings, Stella Blodgett and Vivian Stone
have closed with the City Sports Company.

Koppe, the juggler, will remain with Carner's
Stock Company for the balance of the season.

Mike Ordler has closed with the Imperial Bur-
lesque Company and is on the Western circuit. She

The Famous Metz, acrobats, are booked solid
for the remainder of the season.

Billy Pearl is still of the original team of
Marion and Pearl, with Haverly's Minstrels.

The Three Marvellous Merrills, "New Cen-
tury Cyclists," will present a new act in April.

Mack and Armour have closed five weeks of
dates and clubs in New York city and joined Falki-



Photo by Betz Baltimore.

MAE LILLY.

Posing as "Springtime." She is one of the Beauties on Tour with Miaco's City
Club Burlesquers and is a Pronounced Favorite.

will not return until next season, when she will come
East to join "A Wise Guy" Company.

Billy B. Van and Nellie O'Neil will be co-stars
next season in their farce comedy, entitled "Bollivar's
Busy Day."

Ada Peddy and May Marshall have joined
hands and are doing their specialty with one of Ed. F.
Rush's attractions.

Cooke and Clinton will open on the Brasford
tour in England in March. Their act has been a big
success in Germany.

The Lozells, James and Ella, are meeting
with great success on the Keith circuit with their novelty
aerial act on the silver arch.

Mabel Binkly, of the Musical Binklys, is mak-
ing a big success in their laughable farce, "Train Twenty
Minutes Late," by W. W. Prosser.

Dick and Alice McAvoy have been engaged for
next season to play two prominent parts in Zeb and
Zarrow's "Zig Zag Alley" Company.

Joe S. Allen, of Weston and Allen, has changed
his name to J. Searl Allen, in order not to conflict with
other Joe Allens. The team is still doing nicely with
the Rays' "Hot Old Time" Company.

DECORATE YOUR PLACE

With the magnificent sporting supplements in
halfpence of the great boxers, athletic champions and
prominent actresses in costume Six for 50 cents.

ner's Vaudevilles for the balance of the season. Their
new act, "Silver Service," is a success.

Annie Hart, billed as Annetta B. Hart, is a suc-
cess in London at the Oxford and the Metropolitan
Music Halls.

Nellie Buckley has joined hands with the Hur-
ley Sisters, and the three act is booked solid from
March to September.

Floyd Bernard, the still wire walker, has
signed with the Great Eastern Shows. Bernard is one
of the best in the business.

Chester and File are making a big hit with
their novelty whistling and paper tearing act. They
will play parks this summer.

The Modas, comedy ring performers, are play-
ing clubs and lodges in Brooklyn and Long Island, and
their act is proving a great success.

Al H. West, after an absence from the stage of
nearly three years, has joined hands with Billy Martin
and formed the team of West and West.

Allen Schrock and Frank Rice, the comedy
acrobatic bicyclists, are again with the Byrne Brothers'
"Eight Bells" Company. They have added many new
features to their act this season, and their new finish
creates a sensation everywhere.

Margaret Rosa and Dan A. Anderson are with
the Morrison Comedy Company, doing their specialties
and playing parts. They have only been working as a

team since June 24, 1901, but in that length of time they
have been very successful, having lost only one day
since joining hands.

The Great Alvora is still on the New England
circuit, and is booked until May, after which he will
open at Coney Island, N. Y., for the summer.

Amy Boshell, the well-known operatic vocalist
and balladist, has started on a Southern tour. She is
booked solid on the Georgia and Florida circuit up to
June.

May Hamilton, "The Paper Queen and South-
ern Kid," is in her ninth week on the New England
circuit, and is meeting with considerable success every-
where.

The Spencer Brothers are meeting with big
success with the Merry Maidens Burlesque Company,
Billy Spencer playing the part of Grogan in the bur-
lesque.

Tom Moore has closed a very successful sea-
son with Hyde's Comedians and opened in Denver at
the Empire as a feature, with the Orpheum circuit to
follow.

The Quaker City Quartette, John Pieri, Harry
Ernst, Edward Hawson and B. S. Carnes, are now in
their twenty-fifth week, and are booked up solid until
August.

Ed E. Nickerson, American cornet virtuoso,
has signed with the Klein and Ott Brothers' Four Musi-
cal Stars, who are with Gus Hill's "McFadden's Flats"
Company.

Harry Leopold and Andy Rankin are meeting
with big success in their single and double specialties
between the acts, with the Selwyn Comedy Company,
in the West.

The Thomas Trio, Flora, Vern and Baby
Mildred, are making a success of their new sketch,
"Only a Doll," with Baby Mildred in her latest acro-
batic dances.

Alburtia and Simpson have just closed on the
Western circuit, after a nine months' engagement, and
opened on the Eastern circuit. They are booked solid
until April 14.

Bert Howard and Leona Bland, in "A Strange
Boy," have been a continued feature with the Great
Lafayette Show, and their act has been universally
recommended.

Genaro and Theol will be one of the features
this season with the Ringling Brothers, opening about
April 1 in Chicago. This will be their second season
with the show.

Harry Dixon is now of the team of Dixon and
Lane, musical newsboys. He recently joined hands
with Geo. Lane, formerly of the black-face team of
Johnson and Barker.

Edward S. Johnson, professionally known as
Zavo, of Zavo and Mike Hilda, was made a B. P. O.
Elk recently by New York Lodge No. 1 for the New
Orleans Lodge No. 20.

Lew Dockstader will produce his new mono-
logue, "A Trip to the North Pole," for the first time
during the New York engagement of the Primrose &
Dockstader Minstrels.

Ellis and Raymond, Dutch and Irish comedians,
who are with Marshall's Minstrel Carnival of thirty-
five people, now touring New England to big business,
are closing the olio with big success.

The Brauneck Sisters, who are now in their
second season with "The Katzenjammer Kids" Com-
pany, will join hands with Chulita, toe dancer, and
will open with their new act in June.

Clark Ross and Zelda Marston will present
their act, "King of the Roadways," until July. They
are preparing for next season a new act, entitled "A
Hobo Author," for which they will carry their own
special drop.

Pelot, the juggler, is in his twenty-fifth week
with Blaney's "King of the Opium Ring" Company,
his act being a feature of the show. The company is
just returning from the Pacific coast, where Mr. Pelot
was a big success.

Marie Elmer, formerly of the original team of
Melrose and Elmer, has separated from Miss Melrose,
and is meeting with success playing the tough girl and
doing her specialty with A. Q. Scammon's "Side
Tracked" Company.

Nettie Grant, wife of Manager Cliff W. Grant,
has been engaged for a definite period at Philippe's
Germania Theatre, New York city. She is introduc-
ing her "Big Baby" turn in the second act, and is
meeting with success.

The Stewart Family Show will open at Fort
Wayne, Ind., on April 28, with a big top tent 60 x 120,
side show tent 30 x 60, dressing tent 20 x 40, cook tent
20 x 40, and horse tent 30 x 60. They will use nine
wagons and twenty-one head of stock and carry thirty
people.

The Chicago Stars Young Lady Baseball Club
and Ladies' Military Band will open the season at
Tampa, Fla., March 1, and, after touring the South,
will probably work North. The staff is as follows: J.
B. Olson, Jr., manager; Al P. Gibbs, director general;
Jack Harvey, general agent, with three assistants, and
E. Anderson, with four assistants, master of transpor-
tation and canvas. Miss Maude Nelson, the famous
lady pitcher, has been signed for another season and
will be made the feature of the attraction. With this
noted twirler in the box, supported by a team of the
best lady players to be had, a record breaking season is
looked forward to. A fifty-foot baggage car and a new
seventy-foot Pullman have been purchased for this
season's tour and fitted with every convenience for the
comfort of the thirty-five members of the company.
From bookings already made and the general outlook
this promises to be a banner season.

ARE YOU STRONG?

If you are, there is a great chance for you to win
the "Police Gazette" diamond medal. For particulars,
see page 7. Second, third and fourth prizes.

If You Haven't a 1902 Police Gazette Sporting Annual Send for One Without Delay. Only 10 Cents

AN ANCIENT MARINER

WHOSE LIFE PROVES HE

WAS A HOODOO TO SHIPS

He Was Shipwrecked Eight Times and on Two Occasions He Was the Only One Whose Life Was Saved.

FATE PURSUED HIM ON LAND AS WELL.

His Son Inherited a Liking For the Sea and Joined the American Navy---Story of One Man's Life That is Stranger Than Any Fiction.

A most remarkable man, who might truly be called an ancient mariner, has just died in the hospital at Hilo, Hawaii, and the excuse for this story is his record of disasters and misfortunes.

His name was George Hanker. Eight times was he shipwrecked and twice he was the only member of the ship's company who was saved. Several times he built up for himself a little business on shore, only to see his savings swept away. On land as on sea the fates pursued him and accidents laid him up in hospitals. His large, powerful frame and splendid physique enabled him to survive things that would have killed ordinary men, and his stout heart kept up its courage to the last, amid all the strange vicissitudes of fate which overtook him.

Hanker was a German and went to sea when he was sixteen years old. He rose rapidly and seemed to have a bright future in his chosen profession. At twenty-two he was the first officer of a big ship sailing out of Hamburg, but because he couldn't get command of a new ship he resigned his berth as mate, and the next day shipped before the mast on a vessel bound for New York. Then for fifteen years his life was that of any other man who follows the sea. It was hard, up-

her when a typhoon came along and sunk the Fun Chuy off Amoy. In this last wreck Hanker received injuries which laid him up in a Hong Kong hospital for five months.

Hanker now decided that he would give up the sea, which had used him so hardly, and take his chest ashore for a while. He had saved his money carefully all the years that he had been to sea, had remitted regularly a portion of his pay to his wife in Hamburg, and had banked the rest, so that now he found himself, when he came out of the hospital, the possessor of \$600 with which to start in life ashore. He had a son in Hamburg whom he had seen but once, and to that city he decided to return once more.

Getting a chance to work his way to San Francisco as officer of a ship which was short-handed, he embraced the opportunity and arrived on the Pacific Coast in the latter part of 1899. Hanker intended to cross the United States and get a ship at some Eastern port for Hamburg. But in San Francisco he saw what he thought was a good opening in the fishing business. So he put in his capital along with that of others and for a while things were flourishing with him. But one day soon his company failed and Hanker was left absolutely penniless.

He shipped into the German ship Aracan, bound for Callao, being obliged to take a berth as a sailor before the mast. In Callao there was lying the Chilean ship Magueto in want of a mate. Hanker obtained the billet and sailed away in her. Off the Peruvian Coast the Magueto was caught in a fierce gale and dismasted. She sprang a leak and was sinking rapidly when the crew left her in the small boats and, after dangers and privations, reached the land in safety.

Making his way back to Callao, Hanker shipped as a sailor in the Chilean collier Katherine bound for Valparaiso. The Katherine went on the rocks off the Chilean Coast, and for the sixth time Hanker found himself a castaway upon the beach. This time he turned his back upon the sea and made his way into the interior of the country, where he worked in the mines. He worked hard, saved his money, and after a while found himself in the possession of several hundred dollars.

Then Hanker set out for Hamburg. He had not heard from his wife for some time now, but it was with a joyful heart that he saw again the port where his wanderings had begun and where he had left those he loved. He went to the house where his wife used to live but strange people were there, and when he made inquiries among the neighbors he found that his wife had died and his son had gone to sea. He was in America when last heard from—in New York, they thought.

To New York the father went, and finally found his son who was a sailor in the United States navy. Hanker's money was exhausted now and he took to the sea again shipping in a vessel bound for South Africa. When within five miles of her port the ship went on the rocks in a dark and stormy night, and Hanker was the only one who reached the beach alive.

He now got a berth in the steamer John Dixon, bound for London. He reached the British capital penniless and secured work as a longshoreman. He had not worked long at this when one day a derrick fell on him and crushed him terribly. Most men would have been killed, but fate had not yet got through sporting with George Hanker. He lay in a hospital for a year and two months before he was able to be about again.

When he came out of the hospital he looked about for a ship once more. He shipped in the Silver Eagle, and went out to Shanghai. Fate let up on him for a little while, and he had a succession of good voyages. In 1882 he was in a little trading schooner from Sydney running among the South Sea Islands. He left the schooner at Jaluit and for three years Hanker lived and labored in this far-off island of the sunny Southern seas. Then he shipped before the mast in the Hawaiian schooner General Siege, which happened to visit the island.

Arriving at Honolulu, Hanker worked ashore for a year, and then shipped in the American bark Thomas Foster for Puget Sound. This trip was one of continual storms, and the ship was several times on the point of foundering, but finally reached port in safety. For a year Hanker sailed the seas again in various ships, and then took what little money he had saved and settled down in Hawaii to raise coffee. Failure was the result, and at the age of fifty-seven, he found himself obliged to go to sea again.

He got a berth in the ship Wandering Minstrel, bound on an expedition to the Midway Islands. The Wandering Minstrel was wrecked two months after sailing from Honolulu on a reef five miles off one of the Midways. The crew on the ship managed to reach the island, which was little more than a bank of sand far out of the line of traffic. They found water on the island and managed to support life by catching birds

WANT A DIAMOND MEDAL?

Every one has a chance. Enter the physical culture contest now by sending in a photograph showing your muscles. There are other prizes in gold.

and fish. For fourteen months the shipwrecked ones watched in vain for the sign of a sail or the smoke of a steamer. Their number dwindled from twenty-eight to seventeen.

At length, in March, the schooner Norman came along, took the castaways on board and landed them at Honolulu. But even yet Hanker must go to sea, and



WILBUR C. HELD.

He is a Clever Singing and Talking Comedian.

he shipped in a whaler bound for the Arctic. When that cruise was over he found himself in San Francisco with twenty-five cents in his pocket. He was 60 years old and had ended where he began, in the fore-castle. In the course of his wandering he had made a friend of J. D. Spreckels, and now he went to the rich man's office and asked for a pass to Honolulu. This was given to him and, refusing other aid, he went in one of the Spreckels vessels back to Hawaii.

Hanker was still strong and able to do as good a day's work as any man and he readily found employment in Hawaii. One day, while building a stone wall, he tripped and fell backward with an enormous stone in his arms that would have crushed the life out of any one else. As it was, Hanker was laid up for twelve weeks in the hospital and then he returned to work.

His final disaster came two years ago. He was in the woods cutting down a great tree, when he fell and dislocated his hip. He lay where he fell for three days before help came to him, and when he was carried to the hospital this time they knew that he never would be fit for hard work again and would go to sea no more. Hanker remained a cripple for the rest of his life and was reduced to want, but he angrily and obstinately refused help, and set about supporting himself by his drawings and paintings. His pictures found a ready market, and he managed to support himself in comparative comfort until his final sickness came upon him.

A TROPICAL CLUB.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The following letter comes to the POLICE GAZETTE from the Philippines.

"With this letter I send a photo of the baseball club of the Fifteenth Battery, Field Artillery, at Pasay Barracks, Rizal, P. I., showing the rugged and patriotic members of the team in their different positions.

"They have played fifteen games, winning nine out of the total number played. They have science and ability in handling the ball. If you could only witness their games you would be convinced that they are ball players from the word 'go' and use every effort in trying to defeat their opponents. The remarkable success they have made during the rainy season in the tropics makes them feel more than confident of future crowning success, and have earned mention in your very popular sporting paper.

"The players take a deep interest in the success and welfare of the club, that they may compete with some of the associated Eastern League teams. Hoping this will receive favorable consideration at your earliest convenience, we beg to remain, yours most respectfully

"EDWARD HAGGERTY, Mgr."

AFTER A TRIP.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pidgeon, of Winfield, L. I., have just made a unique and novel trip on their wheels through Pennsylvania, as far as Harmarville and return, in five days. Mr. Pidgeon describes the roads as being very poor from New Brunswick to Kingston, and it would be advisable for anyone taking such a trip to take the train between these points, or better yet, from New Brunswick to Princeton. At Bristol, Pa., the Bristol Bicycle Club have a very nice path for several miles each side of Bristol, which is a pleasure to ride on. Mr. and Mrs. Pidgeon are proprietors of the Winfield Rest, on the Hoffmann boulevard, Winfield, L. I., where one can rest and enjoy refreshments.

ROBBS AND POWELL.

On page 12 will be found a portrait of Robbs and Powell, comedians, who are with Woods' Down East Minstrels doing ends and making a big hit with their act in the olio.

DOG, SHEEP, BEAR, IN CAPTIVITY, LIVED TOGETHER

Queer Find of Superintendent Holland of Colorado.

LOOKING FOR COAL.

The Dog is Now a Pet in the State House in Denver.

A queer story comes from Denver, but in view of the fact that it is vouched for by State Superintendent of Fish Hatcheries Holland, there is no reason why it shouldn't be believed. He was tramping over Gunnison county and it became dark before he could locate his whereabouts, and while he was stumbling along over the rocks he fell into the shaft of an abandoned coal mine. His foot caught in a rung of a ladder that was partly rotten, and he had a narrow escape from plunging headlong down the shaft. By dint of hard effort he made his way to the top and marked the place so that he could find it the next day.

When he visited the place again he started to explore it. He went down the shaft and found a Newfoundland dog, who seemed very glad to see him. With the dog frisking at his heels, he began again the examination of the mine. He had gone a considerable distance from the shaft when the dog ran ahead barking.

Presently, with a loud bleat, a sheep came running up to him. The sheep took no notice of the dog, who seemed to be on good terms of companionship with it. Holland began to think he would soon have animals enough to pay for his work in getting them out.

Later in the afternoon, when he had returned to the shaft and gone off in another direction, he noticed that the dog and the sheep that prior to that time had been close to his heels were lagging behind. Whenever he stopped to allow them to come to him they stopped, too, and seemed to be awaiting trouble.

Holland advanced cautiously, and when he had proceeded a little farther into the tunnel he heard a low growl. An instant later a bear was upon him.

The bear knocked the torch out of Holland's hands and it lay flaming on the floor of coal. Once Holland stepped so close to it that it burned his trousers, and every once in a while the bear would get so close that it burned him.

During a lull in the struggle Holland managed to pick up the torch and made test of the theory that fire will scare wild animals. He actually burned off the bear's whiskers with the torch, and it only made the cinnamon fight all the harder.

By the time Holland had got out his hunting knife he noticed the bear was losing strength. Bruin became so tired toward the last that he could be pushed over with a slight shove and Holland quickly dispatched him.

Why the bear was not able to catch the sheep is something that Holland does not know, but he believes that the dog, who seemed a good friend to the sheep, diverted Bruin's pursuit when he was after mutton.

Holland made his way to the surface of the ground.

He left his coat behind as evidence to the dog that he would come back for him. The dog seemed to understand his action. He lay down upon it and looked up with a satisfied expression that Holland interpreted easily. The man said afterward that it was as solemn a promise as he had ever made, and, although he did not



MAYOR OF MEATH.

Bob-tailed Sheep Dog Owned by W. J. Berrie, Manager of the McDonough Theatre, Middletown, Conn.

keep it until the next day, he paid the game warden a day's wages to go with him to rescue the animals. They were hauled up with a rope, and their delight when they reached the top knew no bounds.

The sheep Holland gave to Game Warden Bush and the dog is the only one that is ever allowed in the halls of the State capitol, where Holland's office is.

FITS IN THE VEST POCKET

The "Police Gazette" Year Book, handiest and best of all sporting annuals. You get all the athletic records for 10 cents. There are illustrations, too.



NICK S. CONWAY.

Popular Member of the Vaudeville Team of Conway and Held.

hill work to rise, in spite of his previous experience Luck seemed to have deserted him, and as soon as he would rise to a mate's berth something would happen to force him to ship before the mast again. He made several trips to Hamburg, and on one of these (it was a time when he was a mate and seemed likely to become a captain soon) he married, and after a brief honeymoon sailed away again.

The year 1867 found him mate of the brigantine Alabama, engaged in the Australian trade. Off the coast of North Australia the Alabama was struck by a typhoon and foundered. All on board were lost except Hanker, who, after clinging to a spar for two days and a half, was picked up by the Swedish bark Cecilia. Hanker's misfortunes had set in in earnest now, and from that time on the story of his life was one almost unbroken series of disasters. When the Swedish bark picked him from his spar in the Australian seas he was so nearly dead that it was decided to land him at the nearest port in order that medical attendance might be had. They put him ashore at a little village on the coast of Australia, and there he gradually was nursed back to health again. As soon as he had recovered his strength Hanker started to walk across the country to a shipping town, but on the trip he got lost in the bush and nearly perished from thirst and hunger. His adventures on this overland journey across Australia would make a book in themselves. Finally he reached Melbourne, and after recovering from the effects of his terrible journey he got a berth as mate on a ship bound to the West Indies.

After a while he lost that berth and had to ship before the mast again, and two years later found him one of the crew of the bark Lightfoot. The Lightfoot was blown to pieces in the China seas, but all on board were rescued. He then shipped in the steamer Py Ho of the Chinese coasting line, and the Py Ho promptly was lost, though Hanker and his shipmates were rescued. Not at all discouraged, he shipped in the steamer Fun Chuy of the same line and had risen to be an officer of

Any Drink That's Fit To Drink will be found in FOX'S NEW BARTENDER'S GUIDE. Price 25 Cents



Photo by Chickering, Boston.

LILLIAN HARVEY.

A MODEL WHO HAILS FROM BOSTON, AND
A VERY GOOD ONE, TOO.



Photo by Baker, Columbus.

MAUDE GORDON.

SHE IS ONE OF THE BRIGHT STARS IN
THE BURLESQUE BUSINESS.



Photo by Baker, Columbus.

EMMA WESTON.

AS SHE LOOKS IN HER IMITATION OF MAY
HOWARD—NOTICE THE HAT!



Photo by Chickering, Boston.

MAY LESLIE.

THE TROUBADOUR GIRL, WHO SINGS PRETTILY AND DANCES
DAINTILY AND IS POPULAR WITH THEATRE PATRONS.



Photo by Chickering, Boston.

MERRI OSBORNE.

SHE IS REALLY AS MERRY AS HER NAME, BUT THIS IS ONE
OF THE PICTURES WHERE SHE DOESN'T SHOW IT.



MIKE WILLARD.

TO WRESTLE FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF GREATER NEW YORK.



A TROPICAL CLUB.

BASEBALL PLAYERS OF THE FIFTEENTH BATTERY, FIELD ARTILLERY, STATIONED AT PASAY BARRACKS, RIZAL, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.



TOM HANTON.

WIDELY KNOWN BONIFACE AND FISTIC PROMOTER OF CHICAGO.



AFTER A LONG TRIP.

MR. AND MRS. HENRY PIDGEON OF WINFIELD, L. I., GREAT DISTANCE RIDERS.



WITH BONHEUR'S SHOW.

CONTORTIONIST JACK CAVANAUGH AND HIS PET RATTLESNAKE.

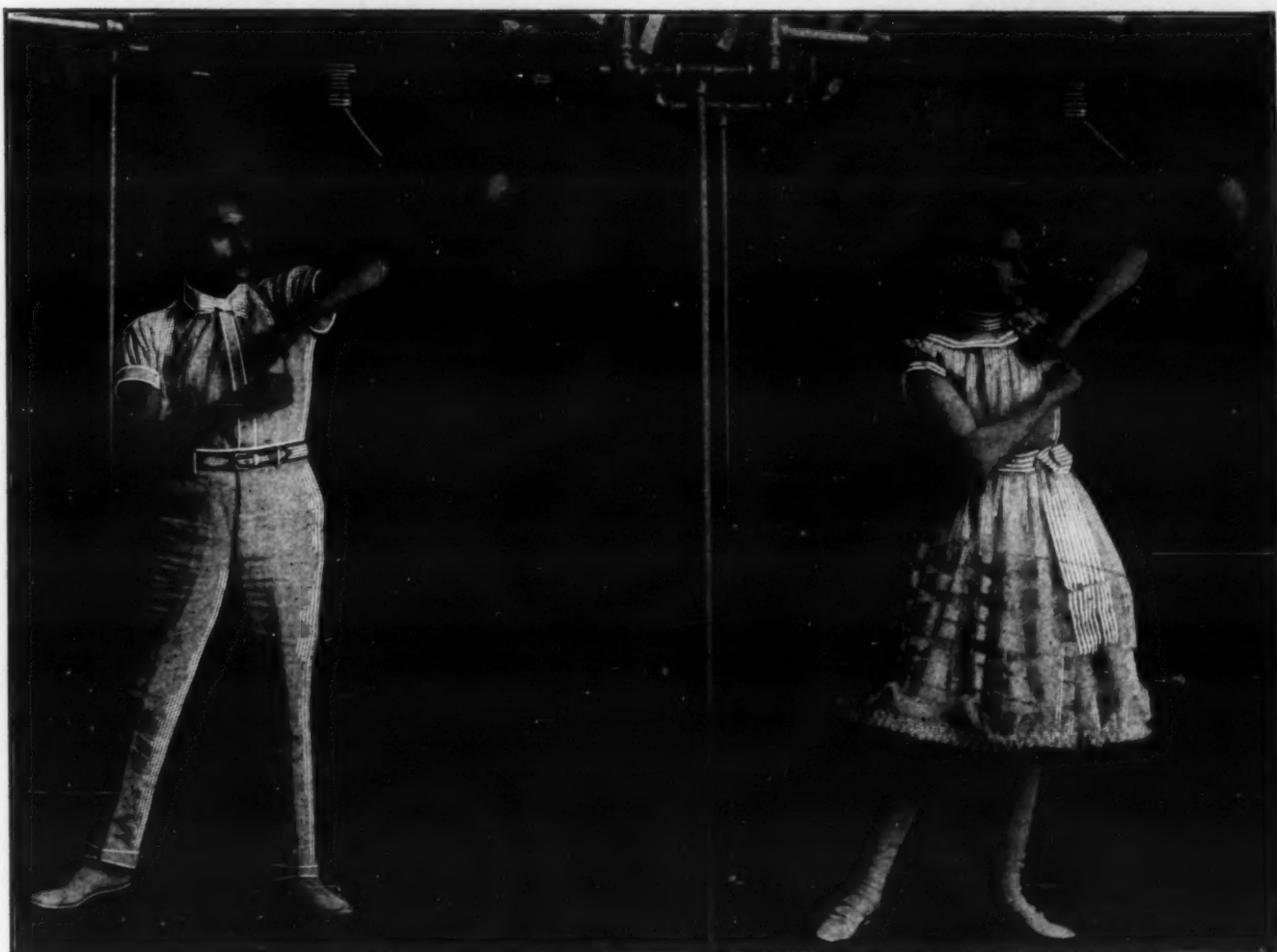


Photo by Gove, Milwaukee.

THE LOCKOS.

A BAG-PUNCHING TEAM WHICH HAS MADE A HIT IN THE VAUDEVILLES—THEY ARE LOOKING FOR CHAMPIONSHIP HONORS.



Photo by Batterson, Brooklyn.

GRIF JONES.

PHILADELPHIA 105-POUND BOXER AND A PROTEGE OF TERRY MCGOVERN.

SAVED HER NECKLACE

DID A PRETTY WOMAN BY

KISSING A BURGLAR

It Was Worth \$1,000 and He Made the Proposition and She Accepted it Without Hesitation.

A LOQUACIOUS CROOK WHO TELLS STORIES.

Nervy Robbers Hold Up a Gambling Outfit at Omaha, Neb., and Get the Cash Box---Caught by Police in Ten Minutes.

There was a man who was known as a dude burglar captured in Milwaukee not long ago who is badly wanted in Kansas City, St. Paul, and a few other Western cities. He is a peculiar sort of a character, a great talker, and apparently very fond of the fair sex.

In some of his sayings he attempts to perpetrate epigrams like the following:

Little houses often contain more jewelry than large mansions.

Women are as wakeful as cats.

Nine men out of ten expect a burglar to shoot them if they wink an eye.

Women take more chances than men when their valuables are being stolen.

Nearly every house is easily entered by a good burglar.

I never saw the house I couldn't enter with a few minutes' work if not interrupted.

Pals are a nuisance. I never had one in my business. I have friends all over this country, but scarcely one who even thinks I'm a housebreaker.

Women friends? Ah, I wouldn't live without them! After all, woman is the best the world has for us!

"A pretty, smiling, bright-eyed woman," he said, "is the most attractive object on earth for me."

"I have abandoned fourteen different burglaries because of some fair creature in the house, who either implored or cajoled me not to take her rings."

"Once I exchanged a diamond necklace worth \$1,000 or more for a kiss. When I told my fellow convicts at the San Quentin (Cal.) Penitentiary, about it a year afterward, I learned that I was not the only kissing burglar."

"Several of them said they had done similar things and they weren't sorry, either. My case was this: I raised a window and got in a house in—well, never mind what city it was—I got in."

"There was some heavy silverware downstairs, but I went upstairs to look for jewelry first. I unlocked a front bedroom door with a skeleton key, well oiled. It was dark inside. I stood still for a full minute. Instinctively I knew there was some one else there, but I couldn't hear a sound, although I listened intently. I put my key in my pocket and took out my electric flashlight."

"I threw the soft glow from inside the tube to the right and left until I discovered the bed. Such a pretty woman lay asleep that I looked at her twice as long as necessary to make sure she wasn't playing 'possum, before I went to the dresser."

"In a jewel case were a dozen rings and the necklace. I have seen larger diamonds in necklaces, but never finer stones. Few men can beat me on a guess at the value of jewelry, and I'm satisfied that necklace was worth \$1,000. The rings were elegant."

"I looked them over carefully under my little electric lamps and couldn't help smiling. I didn't intend to bother with the silverware downstairs and I turned to leave when flash went the lights in the room. The lady was sitting up in bed. She had pressed a button and lighted up the room. We looked at each other. She was lovely, all in white. Her eyes were deep blue and her hair was brown. She sat up straight."

"I guess I didn't look so bad myself. I had on a stylish suit made in Frisco, and I certainly didn't look tough, like most burglars. I smiled at her and then I said softly, without moving: 'Well, you woke up just in time to say good-bye.'"

"Yes," she said, evidently afraid. I was fearful that she would suddenly yell, so I smiled some more and encouraged her too much, alas, for my own good."

"You needn't be afraid," I said, as if I was talking to a pretty child. "I wouldn't hurt such a handsome woman for the world." As I said this, her expression of timidity vanished. Her eyes grew bright and she looked archly at me."

"Oh, you wouldn't?" she said confidently, almost impudently. "Do you—think I'm good looking, really?"

"I walked across the room toward her, smiling and said: 'You look mighty good to me.'"

"The door was very near and escape easy, down the broad stairway, if I could induce her not to scream. And yet you were going to take my nice necklace and all my rings," she said with pouting lips and her big blue eyes on me."

"You can have the rings, but you mustn't take my necklace, really you mustn't. I'll scream and wake up the household if you do. The rings are fine ones, just look at them. They're enough for you to-night, at this house. They're worth over \$1,000."

"She held out a shapely white hand for the necklace. I took the hand, quietly. 'Give me a kiss and I'll go,' I said to her."

"Oh, the idea," she said, pulling away her hand."

"All right then; I'll go without," I said. "A kiss for the necklace, you mean?" she said quickly, stretching out her hand again toward mine."

"She smiled so sweetly and so imploringly I couldn't refuse, though I knew I was paying a bigger price for a kiss than any swell ever did."

"Yes, the necklace for a kiss," I said, "and silence, too. You won't make a sound?"

"Not a sound, but give me the necklace," she said, holding out her hand. I laid the string of diamonds in her fingers. "Not a sound, but just one kiss, remember," she said, softly, dropping her eyes."

"I bent over and kissed her. The next instant she sprang on the other side of the bed."

"One's the limit," she said, pertly; "now go quietly. I'll not make a sound."

"Good-bye," I said, in no hurry to go for once. "Good-bye," she said, and I went out, carefully closing the door. The next day I left that town and have never seen her since."

They Were Bold Crooks.

Two nervy robbers held up a dozen men in a gambling room over a saloon at Fourteenth and Douglas streets, Omaha, Neb., early the other morning and secured the cash box and \$200 in money from the customers of the place.

They were captured ten minutes later by a squad of policemen and locked up.

The robbery was a bold one, having taken place in the heart of the city. Neither of the men were masked.



Photo by Baker, Columbus.

WILLIAM BONELLI.

Athlete who is now Touring the Country and Making a Success with "An American Gentleman" Company.

They drew revolvers and ordered the men in the room to hold up their hands. After securing their money and the cash box, they rushed downstairs, into Douglas street, where a policeman gave chase, firing several shots. A call was sent into the police station and a wagon load of officers rushed to the scene.

One of the robbers ran out of an alley and into the arms of a policeman and the other was found in a hallway. At the station both men admitted their identity and said they had lost their money in the place and they thought their game was as fair as that of the gambling house. All of the stolen money was found on the men, the cash box having been emptied of its contents and thrown into the street.

The men are strangers in Omaha. The police think they are the men who a week ago held up a Kansas City pool room and escaped with \$1,500. They are said to answer the description given by the Kansas City police with whom the local authorities will communicate. Chief Donohue had a long interview with one of the men. He told the chief that he had a family in Council Bluffs. He admitted having been in similar trouble once before.

He said the hold-up of the gambling rooms was proposed to him by a pal whom he met at Ames, Neb. He

SPORTING REFERENCE BOOKS
"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide," "Dog Pitt," 25 cents each. All illustrated. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York

said he consented to assist in the job because he was out of employment and starvation stared his family in the face.

It was also learned later that two men, both from out of town, were relieved of diamonds and a large roll of money. The diamonds were not recovered.

"MAYOR OF MEATH."

[WITH PHOTO.]

The "Mayor of Meath" is a handsome English bob-tailed sheep dog owned by W. J. Berrie, manager of the McDonough Theatre, Middletown, Conn. He is at present appearing with his master in the theatrical



JOSEPH THUM.

Prominent Bowler and Owner of Many Alleys in New York City.

play, "The Black Hawk." Foreign dog critics claim that the performance of this dog is the most wonderful ever seen on the stage and would not be credited unless seen. He is to tour America this year with the "Arizona Joe" Company.

CONWAY AND HELD.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Nick S. Conway and Wilbur C. Held have one of the best singing and talking acts in the vaudeville business.

Mr. Conway is a Connecticut boy, having been born at Southington, and he has been in the show business since 1881, first becoming familiar as a clog dancer.

When clog dancing was at its height Mr. Conway was considered one of the best in New England. In 1887 he was of the team of Conway and Mott, doing a double black-face banjo act. In 1892 he was a partner of W. C. Davies, "the man from Ireland," doing a refined Irish singing and dancing act. Conway and Davies crossed the water and played at all the leading theatres in Eng-

land, staying eight weeks at the famous Dan Lowrey's Theatre, Dublin. He was next with the Greater New York Trio, and was of the well-known team of Conway and Staats. Mr. Held was until recently a member of the Century Comedy Four. He possesses a rich baritone voice, and Conway is known from coast to coast as "Laughing Casey." The team of Conway and Held have been successful since joining hands, playing all the leading vaudeville houses.

JOSEPH THUM.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Joseph Thum is not only a bowler of note, but he is the owner of the Germania Alleys, 291 Bowery, the Central Palace Alleys, 149 East Fourteenth street, the Harlem Palace Alleys, 204 East 125th street, and the White Elephant Alleys, Broadway and Thirty-first street, New York city.

A POPULAR NEWS-STAND.

[WITH PHOTO.]

John A. Gavanagh is the owner of the busy news-stand at the Hall of Records, Brooklyn, N. Y., and he caters to the politicians and sporting men of the City of Churches. He says his best selling weekly is the POLICE GAZETTE, a current copy of which he always displays in a prominent position at his little place of business.

FROM A BEGGAR

--IN TWO YEARS--

TO MILLIONAIRE

Strange Story of "Silent Pete," a Chicago Character.

FOUND ROLL OF BILLS.

Returned Them to the Owner Who Paved His Way to a Fortune.

Two years ago the police of Chicago knew a man called "Silent Pete," who was a familiar figure on Michigan avenue. His dress, winter and summer, was a coarse shirt, open at the neck, ragged trousers stuck into a pair of boots, and what once had been a frock coat. He never solicited alms, and how he lived was a mystery. For two years "Silent Pete" has not been seen in his daily haunts. He passed through Chicago a few days ago, a prosperous mine owner, having a half interest in a copper mine on the Yukon, for which the copper syndicate has made a standing offer of \$1,000,000. He carried a letter of credit for about \$50,000, and is now on the Atlantic, speeding as fast as a crack liner can carry him to Sweden to reunite him with his wife and children.

"Silent Pete," as he still will be called in this story—his right name is his own private property—was meandering along one May evening a year ago last spring on Michigan avenue. He was hungry, but wanted most of all a drink. In front of him a prosperous looking man, in taking a match out of his vest pocket, dropped a roll of bills. As a hawk, "Silent Pete's" fingers closed on the roll. With a bashful nod to the stranger, Pete touched his coat sleeve.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but you dropped this on the sidewalk," handing him the roll of bills—\$2,000.

The stranger—his name is a household word among the members of the Far West—was on his return to Alaska, where he operated mines. He succeeded in getting the tramp's story.

He was by birth a Swede, of good family; a university man, and his profession a civil engineer—a man who was later ascertained to be of brilliant attainments. He found a host of friends, but drink became a passion. He soon married a pretty girl; a little daughter came, position after position was lost, and once, in a drunken rage, he struck his wife and child. Then he came to America.

With the aid of barber, clothier and bathkeeper the stranger had him transformed. Then he bought a drink of whiskey for "Silent Pete," whose trembling hand eagerly clutched the glass. As he was about to swallow the liquor his eyes met those of the stranger, expressing loathing, disappointment, contempt—and then, with a "D—n you; I, too, am a man!" "Silent Pete" dashed the glass, with the liquor, to the floor, untasted.

From that moment "Silent Pete" never touched liquor. He followed his rescuer to Alaska, where his scientific attainments soon made him a valuable official of the company. Later, in locating rich copper mines in the Yukon district, he became a wealthy man. For the last year he has been in correspondence with his wife. Now the family is to be united.

RICHARD J. SHERIDAN.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Richard J. Sheridan was born in Ireland in 1873. He is 6 feet 1 inch in height and weighs 195 pounds. He is one of Commissioner Partridge's blue-coats, and has been one of the greatest athletes the Pastime Athletic Club has ever turned out. He won the national championship for throwing the hammer in 1900; the discus in 1901, at Buffalo; the Metropolitan in 1899 and 1900, and second in the all around in 1898. He won the all around weight throwing championship of America at the Knickerbocker Athletic Club's games at Bergen Point last Decoration Day, and holds the world's record for throwing the discus.

THE GREATEST OF FESTIVALS.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

Mardi Gras, the greatest of American carnivals, has gone for 1902 and New Orleans has settled down to sombre Lent. The last of the festival was that unique ball known as the affair of the "Seven Well-known Gentlemen." It is to this event when the extremes of life in the Crescent City meet on an equal plane. Business men and gamblers fraternize, and the masks worn by the women hide the faces of society queen and courtesan alike. As a ball it has no equal. The costumes are magnificent. My lady of society takes advantage of this one night in the year to look at the robed figures who come from Custom House street, and at the same time to see how her husband deports himself—for he is not supposed to know she is there. It is a cosmopolitan crowd—hooded and masked and when the women go away in the early morning they are still wearing their masks.

RECORDS! RECORDS!

Athletic, aquatic, bicycle, baseball, turf and pugilistic records complete in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," illustrated, for 1902. Price 10 cents. Send your order in now.

ARE YOU AN ATHLETE?

If You Are Send in Your Photograph to the Police Gazette
and Enter the Physical Culture Contest

FOR AN ELEGANT DIAMOND MEDAL AND \$50, \$25 AND \$10 IN GOLD.

One of the greatest things ever heard of—
That is the unanimous verdict about the Police Gazette physical culture contest.
During the few weeks that the contest has been going on,
Thousands of portraits have been received from aspiring young athletes
Who are anxious to win one of the four splendid prizes donated by Richard K. Fox.
What are they?

First prize--Large gold championship medal, embellished with a diamond mounting, appropriately designed and manufactured by an A 1 jeweller and costing \$100.

Second prize--\$50 in gold pieces.

Third prize--\$25 in gold pieces.

Fourth prize--\$10 in gold pieces.

The contest is open to amateur strong men and athletes.

Professionals are barred.

That gives the youngsters between the ages of 18 and 25 a chance.

We want portraits of all the big-muscled, well developed athletes in the country.

Soldiers and sailors in Uncle Sam's Army and Navy are especially invited to get in line.

All you have to do is send us your photograph. Doesn't make any difference what your occupation is either—

You may be a horsehoer, a tailor, a stevedore, a bookkeeper, gripman or even a millionaire.

Your photo will be just as acceptable.

You don't have to be trained either.

A lot of aspirants write to us and say they have had no gymnasium work and think they would not stand a show.

Send your photo in anyway and

Leave the rest to the judges.

Just your ordinary occupation might, perhaps, develop you sufficiently to be among the winners.

Taken to show your muscular development to the best advantage.

Cut out the coupon on Page 2 of this issue—

Fill it out by writing your name, address, profession and measurements, when possible, and paste on the picture—

Your entry will cost nothing.

All we want is good photos.

These will be turned over to the judges, who are:

Ex-Champion James J. Corbett, Charley White, the eminent pugilistic referee; Terry McGovern, Young Corbett, Tom Sharkey, Charles E. (Parson) Davies, Rolandow, America's champion strong man; Prof. Attila, who developed Sandow; Gus Hill, America's champion club swinger, and Sam C. Austin, sporting editor of the Police Gazette.

Being men of good judgment and critical discernment, they will decide who the winners are—

They have been instructed not to show any partiality.

But go beyond the limit of fairness—

If that is possible.

To give everybody an equal chance.

The Police Gazette stakes its reputation

upon the assertion that the prizes will be awarded strictly upon the merits of the competitors—

Nobody will be slighted and nobody favored. We are on the level and want you to be—



Photo by Stacy, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THOMAS TRAINOR of New York City.

The prizes are here and will be given to somebody.

You have a chance to win one.

If you don't it's your fault not ours.

It's up to you.

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT.

I am pleased to have you accept my entry for the physical culture contest. EMIL JEANNET, 118 South Eighth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Lots of young fellows in the gymnasium which I attend will send in photos. THEO. TONNEMANN, 701 South Ashland Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Am doing all I can to boom the contest here and will send good photograph next week. HARRY KLINK, Milwaukee, Wis.

I have been training hard and think I am a good representation of what training can do for an amateur. JAMES BUSONE, 1407 Vine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

DEAR SIR—I enclose you herewith photograph of myself which you will enter in your physical culture

A NEW ANNUAL

As usual, the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1902 is the best ever issued. All records and portraits of the champions. Ten cents.

contest. I am a member of the Canton Y. M. C. A. Yours sincerely,

WILLIAM W. WEIDA,
1314 West Eighth Street.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn.

DEAR SIR—Please find two photos of Josiah Dougherty, who is one of the best specimens in every way that we have in the Twin Cities for your physical culture prize contest.

PROF. A. L. MORRISON.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.

DEAR SIR—The enclosed photo is that of Tony Patara, of St. Louis, Mo., a featherweight, who is fast making his way to the front. Please publish in POLICE GAZETTE and oblige. Yours truly, TONY PATARA.

NEW YORK.

DEAR SIR—Herewith I enclose photographs of myself. If you think they are worth publishing in the POLICE GAZETTE in connection with the physical culture contest I will thank you very much.

Yours truly, ROBERT SIEMEN,
606 East 148th Street.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

DEAR SIR—I am a member of the William Lawrence Athletic Club, and send you my portrait, which you will find enclosed, and hope you will enter me in your contest for the best developed young man. Yours truly, CHAS. WAMERSTER, 74 Hamburg Avenue.

MONTREAL, Canada.

DEAR SIR—I enclose picture of myself, hoping I am developed enough to enter in your contest, as it is two years since I have had any practice. It is a great scheme and the POLICE GAZETTE deserves a lot of credit. Yours truly,

E. BEAUCHAMP,
1935 St. Catherine Street.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

DEAR SIR—I herewith send you a photo of my muscular development. I am a member of the Turn-Verein Vorwärts, Brooklyn, of which Mr. Blischoff is instructor. Hoping to be favorably considered I remain respectfully yours,

ED. MEYER,
113 Ralph Avenue.

CLEVELAND, Ohio.

I send you my photo to be entered in your physical culture contest. I always have the POLICE GAZETTE every week and my shop is decorated with your supplements. It is the best sporting paper in the world and would not be without it. Yours truly,

ARTHUR C. PORTER.

MOLINE, Ill.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Enclosed are three photos of Berger Johnston, who is an all-around athlete and a great admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE. Please pick your choice of the pictures and return the others to Mr. Johnston. Very truly yours,

NEWSDEALERS, 426 Fifteenth Street.

NEW YORK.

DEAR SIR—In reading the POLICE GAZETTE I came across the subject in regard to the contest of physical development for the prizes offered in which I took great interest. I take pleasure in sending my portrait. I work in a paper house and belong to the Y. M. C. A. My highest regards,

F. VINCENT.

SCHOFIELD, Utah.

DEAR SIR—I take great pleasure in sending you some portraits of myself and my entry as a competitor in the "Police Gazette" physical culture contest. I am a colored man, but I know that will not bar me from having a fair chance for the prizes. I have always read the POLICE GAZETTE and consider it the greatest sporting paper in the world.

ALBERT McDONALD.

SAVANNAH, Ga.

DEAR SIR—Enclosed find photo of myself and measurements. I have been a reader of the POLICE GAZETTE for ten years, and reading your paper is what caused me to study physical culture. I have many friends who would like to see my picture in your paper, even if not successful in lining up with the prize winners.

EMMETT L. BROWN, 42 Jefferson Street.

ARDMORE, I. T.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Enclosed you will find photo of myself. I see in the POLICE GAZETTE that there is a physical contest for the young men. Of course, I don't expect to win it, but as I am a constant

reader of your great paper and a very good man, physically, with twelve months training, under Prof. Goodrich, of California, a boxing master, I thought I would send you my photo, and I am very anxious to become a good man with the gloves. Yours very respectfully,

WILLIAM R. LIGHT.

NEW YORK.

DEAR SIR—Enclosed find two of my photographs which I would like you to put in your paper. Although I have passed the age which the contest calls for I would like very much to compete with some of the boys. My age is 27 years. I have followed the sporting news of the POLICE GAZETTE for ten years and this contest is the best of them all.

Very truly, U. S. GRANT MACK,
123 East Ninety-seventh Street.

ST. LOUIS, Mo.

DEAR SIR—I hereby send in my entry for the amateur development contest which I saw in your sporting paper and would have sent it sooner but had to have pictures made first. I belong to the Concordia Turn-Verein and hold the lightweight championship wrestling trophy. I think the lightweights and heavyweights should be considered apart. Kindly accept regards from an admirer of the best sporting paper.

Yours truly, WILLIAM SCHMALZ,
2612 South Thirteenth Street.

PITTSBURG, Pa.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: Enclosed find photo of myself. I am now following the occupation of electrician. Am an all around athlete; can box, wrestle, fence and can do most everything in the athletic line. I am 18 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches in height, chest expansion 8 inches and weigh 186 pounds. I am an old reader of the GAZETTE. Wishing you the best of success I remain Yours truly,

EDWARD TOERGE, 1711 Bluff Street.

P. S.—Known as the Hercules of the West and the perfect boy.

BANGOR, Me.

DEAR SIR—I wish to become a competitor in your physical culture contest. You will receive my photograph under separate enclosure. I work in a logging



Photo by Gardner, Boston.

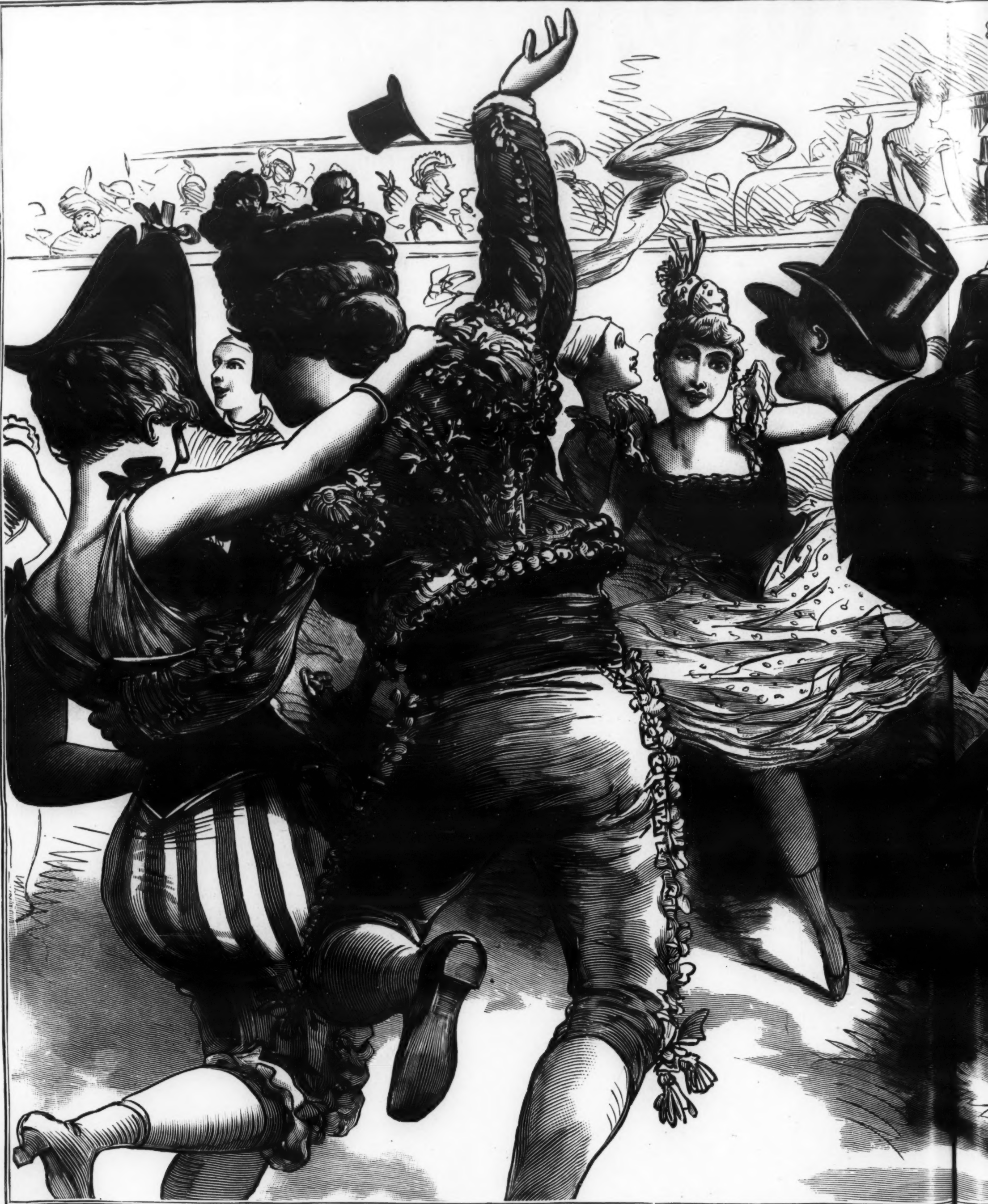
I. GEORGE DE COSTA of Cambridge, Mass.

camp and the severe outdoor labor has developed and hardened my muscles to a wonderful degree. We receive two copies of your great sporting paper in our camp and we could not get along without it. I am 19 years of age, 5 feet 11½ inches in height, weigh 189 pounds and have a chest expansion of eight inches. Hoping that your generosity will meet with sufficient encouragement, I remain,

JOHN HAMLIN.

A NEW BARTENDER'S GUIDE

Fox's "New Bartender's Guide" for 1902 has just been published. It is up-to-date from cover to cover, and contains recipes for the latest and best drinks. It is a handy size and the price, 25 cents, places it within the reach of all.



THE GREATEST OF
SCENES AT THE FAMOUS BALL GIVEN BY THE "SEVEN WELL-KNOWN"
MARDI GRAS IN THE
AMERICAN SAILORS AND SOLDIERS ARE INVITED TO ENTER



T OF ALL FESTIVALS.

ALL-KNOWN GENTLEMEN" OF NEW ORLEANS, WHICH ENDED THE GAY
IN THE CRESCENT CITY.

TO ENTER THE POLICE GAZETTE PHYSICAL CULTURE CONTEST.

JEFFRIES AND FITZSIMMONS

SIGN ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT, AND ARE

MATCHED TO FIGHT IN MAY

Cornishman Has Been in Training and Says He Will Be in Good Condition When He Tries To Regain the Championship.

SHARKEY WILL APPLY FOR AN INJUNCTION.

Says He is Entitled to First Consideration---Why Frank Erne Ran Away From Joe Gans---Another Match Will Be Arranged.

Over three weeks ago, in this column, I said that Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries had reached an understanding about a fight for the championship, and that the signing of articles of agreement was merely a perfunctory proceeding, which would be attended to as soon as the two men had received enough advertising to satisfy the abnormal craving which is characteristic of top-notch fighters. How well I predicted was demonstrated the other day, when, almost without notice, they met and put their "monarchs" to a formal agreement to meet in the ring some time about the middle of May to battle for the title. All the bickering and four-flushing about the division of the prize money was only a subterfuge, which didn't fool anybody and just as soon as the two fighters themselves realized it they quickly got into a business-like attitude and the rest was easy.

As an illustration of how well the fighters have understood each other all along, it is only necessary to say that for the past six weeks Fitz has been training steadily, though lightly down at Bensonhurst. The Cornishman, it is said, was assured some months ago that he could have another match with Jeffries on a 60 and 40 per cent. basis, and for that reason he began to get himself in shape to begin a course of severe training. Fitz accordingly began to indulge in road runs and daily work with the bag, until to-day he can strip in pretty fair condition. Those who have seen him put on the gloves during the past few weeks say that he is as fast as ever and that it will not take a great deal of work to make him as fit as a fiddle. The fact, therefore, that Fitz has never let up in his preliminary work is sufficient proof that he has been confident of a match all along.

When they met to sign articles it was apparent to everybody that they already understood each other, and they went about it in a business-like way which endorsed that opinion. There was no hitch in the proceedings, and the articles which they signed are as follows:

We the undersigned, James J. Jeffries, of San Francisco, Cal., and Robert Fitzsimmons, of Bath Beach, N. Y., do hereby agree to enter into a boxing contest for the heavyweight championship of the world, the following conditions to govern the match:

First--That the contest shall be of twenty rounds duration.

Second--That gloves weighing five (5) ounces each shall be used.

Third--That the contest be conducted under the Marquis of Queensberry rules.

Fourth--That the contest shall take place at the club offering the best inducements bids to be opened March 15, 12 M.

Fifth--That the purse will be divided--60 per cent. to the winner and 40 per cent. to the loser.

Sixth--That the moving picture privileges shall become the entire and absolute property of the winner of said contest.

Seventh--That the referee for said contest shall be selected on the day the bids for the contest are opened and accepted.

Eighth--That the contestants be permitted the use of soft surgical bandages, subject to the inspection of the referee.

Ninth--That the battle shall take place on or about May 15.

Tenth--That neither party to this agreement shall engage in a ring contest with the exception of sparring exhibitions in connection with theatrical engagements prior to the date selected for said contest.

Eleventh--That forfeits of \$2,500 a side shall be posted by the parties to this agreement when the club bid is accepted.

Twelfth--That each contestant shall furnish their own gloves, subject to the inspection of the referee.

Witnesses:
J. P. EAGAN,
PERCY S. WILLIAMS,
New York, Feb. 15, 1902.

Here is another prediction which you can pin in your hat, they will fight in San Francisco before the Yosemite Athletic Club. This conclusion was arrived at when the match was clinched more than two weeks ago. Jim Kennedy brought the representatives of the men to terms and fixed everything up then. But in order to create as much talk as possible the fighters concluded to have a good wrangle over the site for the fight. There will be a talk probably regarding Fort Erie and New Orleans, but Jeffries and Fitzsimmons know very well that a heavyweight championship battle would not be permitted at either place and that they can mix it in San Francisco without interference. The men would like to have Charley White or George Siler act as referee, but as the California boxing crowd will not stand for an Eastern official, it is probable that Harry Corbett will be selected to conduct the mill.

It will be gratifying to the Cornishman's friends to learn that he will be in good shape to fight, better, perhaps, than he was the last time they battled.

"I'll admit that I am much older and many pounds lighter than Jeffries," said Fitz the other day "but I've still got the punch and I'll have an even chance of landing it. When we met before, I was beaten because I was doped, but that will not occur again."

That "dope" story has been repeatedly told by him, but, strange to say, it has never carried much weight.

The real reason for his defeat at the hands of Jeffries was lack of condition and poor judgment in the ring. Fitz did not train faithfully for the mill with the boiler-maker, was overconfident to a fault and was squarely beaten because he fought like an amateur. Fitz knows this to be true and has even admitted it to numerous intimate friends. For that reason he has determined to be fit the next time and believes that he can win. New Yorkers saw something of Fitz's real fighting

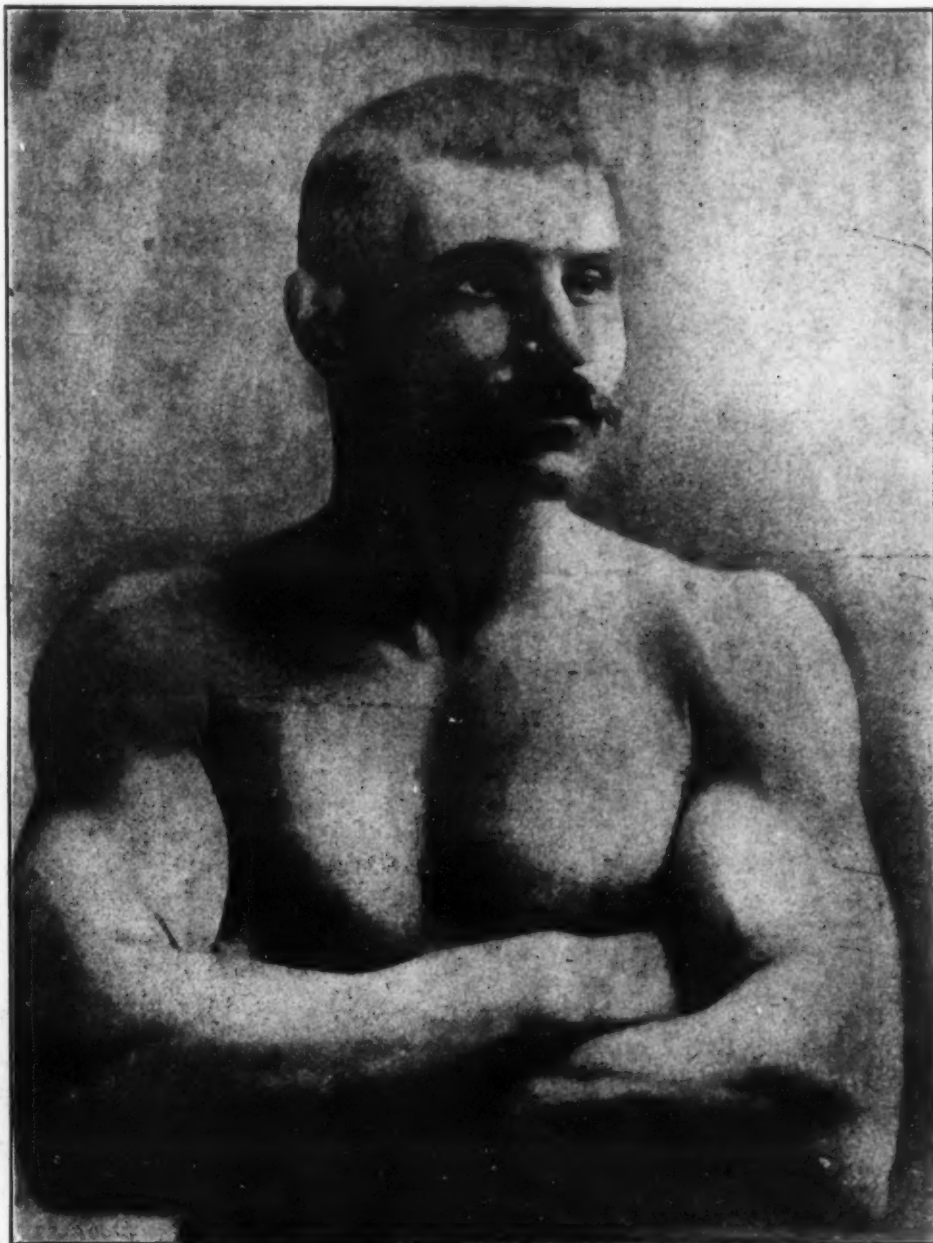


Photo by Bowles Cincinnati.

CHARLEY WITTMER OF CINCINNATI.

Greco-Roman Wrestler who was Recently Defeated by Dan McLeod of Scotland.

ability when he whipped Ruhl in the Garden and a few days later knocked out Sharkey at Coney Island. He was in superb condition then and he believes that he can be just as formidable again. Jeffries when he beat Ruhl in San Francisco last November weighed 220 pounds. He cannot get below that weight, but he is not in the least handicapped by it. Fitzsimmons, at his best, will weigh 170 pounds, though he usually says that he tips the scale at 160 or less. He is sure to weigh fifty pounds less than the champion. The Cornishman is a hard puncher, but Jeffries has yet to receive a blow of sufficient power to knock him down or even make him groggy and he has been punched by Fitz, Sharkey, Ruhl, Corbett and others. The big fellow has wonderful strength and can punch, himself, quite a bit. No man has ever faced him without receiving a beating from the effects of which it has been impossible to recover readily. On form Jeffries appears to be a probable winner, but Fitz, with his punch, backed up by perfect condition, seems to be the champion's most dangerous opponent. The fight will draw close to a \$50,000 gate in San Francisco. Fitzsimmons will be a card out there and for that reason Jeffries has always been anxious to get him into the ring again. Both are after the money and seem to be in a fair way to get it.

The situation would hardly be complete if an element of humor was not injected into it somewhere, and it is quite natural that Tom Sharkey should supply

FINE SPORTING PHOTOS

George McFadden, Frank Erne and Terry McGovern for 25 cents, or any other three you may select. \$1.00 buys thirteen of them.

this. When he learned that a match was really made, his manager, Barney Belch, declared that he would ask for an injunction to prevent Jeffries from fighting a battle for the heavyweight championship with Fitzsimmons. Belch asserts the champion is bound to fight Sharkey before anyone else by the articles of agreement signed by William Delaney for Jeffries and himself for the sailor. He will begin legal steps at once to force the boiler-maker to fulfill his contract with Sharkey. After the fiasco at Philadelphia between Sharkey and Maher, the fight that had been arranged between Sharkey and Jeffries was declared off by the Yosemite Athletic Club of San Francisco, that had been the successful bidder for the championship contest between Jeffries and Sharkey. The action of the California organization cancelled the articles of agreement in the opinion of the champion and it was then that the arrangement to fight Fitzsimmons was consummated.

ATHLETIC CLUBS ATTENTION!

We want the addresses of all athletic and boxing clubs, gymnasiums, Turn Vereins and physical culture schools throughout the United States, with the names of all officers.

Referring to the recent fiasco in Philadelphia Frank Erne said the other day: "I left Buffalo intending to go direct to Philadelphia. On my way I received information from New York to come there for there was a job to rob me of the fight. There I was given my first warning of the deal. Reaching Philadelphia, I found the reports true. I knew I would have no show."

"Can you give facts and names?"
"To do that I must betray my friends. They could tell the facts; I can't."

Oh, bosh! If Erne expects to dodge the stigma of cowardice which attaches to him by reason of his run-

ERNE RAN AWAY

--REFUSING TO FIGHT HIM--

FROM JOE GANS

Claims He Upset a "Job" to Cross Him.

NO VISIBLE EXCUSE.

Herford Makes Him Fair Proposal to Fight in Baltimore.

Frank Erne proved himself to be "quitter" of the most despicable kind by running away from a battle with Joe Gans. It was all framed up to take place at Philadelphia, Pa., on Feb. 10 under the auspices of the Penn Athletic Club. Accompanied by his chief adviser, Rodd McMahon the Buffalo boy arrived in Philadelphia during the afternoon. McMahon had a conference with Martin Julian, the manager of the Penn Art Club, and assured him the Buffalo boy was prepared to put up a strong fight. Boxing enthusiasts began to fill up the clubhouse early in the evening and everybody was in readiness for an exciting bout. There was no little astonishment therefore when Manager Julian made the announcement that the lightweight champion and his manager had taken a train for New York city at 5 o'clock.

The club refunded the money paid by those who expected to see a good fight.

When Julian announced that Erne had left the city the rage of Al Herford Gans manager and of Gans himself was indescribable.

Herford ran about Gans dressing room like a maniac and declared that the only reason Erne had for avoiding a meeting with Gans was because Erne knew that he would be outpointed.

Erne came back to New York and in answer to all questions he said that he learned of a job to "do" him and that he simply refused to be victimized.

I am willing to stand by my action, and when lovers of the sport know the facts they will be with me. I went to Philadelphia and looked the field over. I soon tumbled to it that something was wrong. Then I started investigating. I discovered there was a job on. The job had all been shaped for me to lose. If I would not lay down then I was to be made lose any way they could bring it about. I was approached regarding this. I was never engaged in a fake in my fighting career. I will never be mixed up with any kind of an off-colored affair. I made that very plain to those people over there and packed my grip and returned to New York. And here I am.

Al Herford, who looks after Gans' interests, when told that Erne suspected a "job," said:

"I unqualifiedly deny each and all the allegations made by Erne in connection with the fiasco. Erne cannot produce the slightest evidence that any deal was made whereby the result was to have been predetermined. I am confident, because no such fake was ever suggested to me, for the match between Gans and Erne had been too eagerly sought. The true state of the case is that Erne is trying to shield himself by casting aspersions upon those who had nothing but a fair fight in view."

"To show that I am sincere in believing Gans can defeat Erne I will make the following proposition. I will hang up a purse of \$3,000 for a twenty-round bout between Gans and Erne to take place before the Eureka Athletic Club of Baltimore Md. If he does not fancy the guarantee of this amount he can have the privilege of dividing up 60 per cent. of the gross receipts 75 per cent. to the winner and 25 per cent. to the loser. In addition to this, I am willing to let Erne pick his own referee from the following well-known men: Sam C. Austin, John White, George Siler, Malachy Hogan, Charles White and 'Honest John' Kelly."

"If Erne is afraid to come to Baltimore even under these liberal conditions I will let Gans fight him before the Fort Erie Club in his own town, if that club will make the same or a better offer."

YANGER DEFEATS BERNSTEIN.

Chicago patrons of boxing witnessed a good bout the other night when Benny Yanger defeated Joe Bernstein of New York in six fast rounds at the American Athletic Club. The Italian had made no mistakes and did not allow the Hebrew boxer to hold him to anything like an even thing. The bout went six rounds and at the end Referee Malachy Hogan could do nothing but call Yanger the winner.

It was the best card of contests put on at any of the clubs this season, every one of the bouts being of the star order, although the men engaged were not of the championship class, barring the wind-up. But the crowd which packed the Thirty-first street arena was better satisfied than if there had been a lot of champions making cheap-looking fights. From the curtain raise to the end of the main fight there was nothing but fighting of the sturdiest order.

The Yanger-Bernstein contest demonstrated that Benny is easily the master of the New Yorker. The contest was at catch weights and Joe probably had a few pounds the better of the scaling. But he did not have much chance to use it, for Yanger was in on top of him at all stages and showed that at all departments of the game he knows as much as Bernstein. He out-punched Bernstein, outgeneraled him, outboxed him and outstrengthened him.

He used his famous body wallop to excellent effect all the way through and at the end of the third round it did not look as if Bernstein would be able to withstand the cannonading he was receiving general. But he stayed by making a purely defensive fight, trying to cover up his injured body and at the same time smother up the head so that the wicked clips aimed at his jaw by the Italian could not connect.

LEARN ABOUT DOGS

"The Dog Pitt," the most reliable work published contains the "Police Gazette" rules. Price 25 cents. Richard K. Fox, Publisher, Franklin Sq., New York.

SAM AUSTIN.

Keep Your Eye on the PHYSICAL CULTURE CONTEST for the Diamond Medal and Prizes in Gold

OUR CORRESPONDENTS' COLUMN

IS THE MOST RELIABLE MEDIUM FOR

DISSEMINATING INFORMATION

Send Your Queries to Us if You Desire Knowledge Upon Any Subject Appertaining to Cards, Sport, War, Etc.

UP-TO-DATE WISDOM BUREAU AT YOUR DISPOSAL

We Cheerfully Furnish Replies to Our Readers---No Reflection Upon Your Intelligence to Ask Questions---We Like to Hear From You.

T. M., Hull, Quebec.—Will use his photograph. W. L., Union Springs, Ala.—Yes; send photo. G. S., Oskaloosa, Ia.—Records speak for themselves.

H. E. S., Port Ewen, N. Y.—Use an ordinary tape measure.

C. H. N., Zanesville, O.—Inquire of cutlery firm in your city.

B. W., Paris, Ky.—Is the original Sandow still living? He is alive.

B. D. G., Neosho Falls, Kan.—Thank you. It is not available for use.

B. F. H., Foster, R. I.—Inquire around some boxing club in Providence.

"Kid" Dean, Dunkirk, N. Y.—A local manager would be best for you.

M. K., Baltimore, Md.—"Kid" Barry's address is 75 Plymouth place, Chicago, Ill.

E. P., Sag Harbor, L. I.—We have no place for you. Somebody has been joking with you.

R. A. M., Jersey City.—Inform me the best way to get on the turf? In what capacity?

W. J. M., Brooklyn.—Any man of average intelligence must understand the conditions.

K. W., Baltimore, Md.—Write to him, care this office. Letter will be forwarded to him.

J. B., St. Charles.—What was the date that Sullivan and Corbett fought? September 7, 1892.

O. F., Jersey City.—State what time your physical culture contest ends? Date will be announced shortly.

J. F. B., New York.—Who is at present the champion professional bicycle rider of Canada? Nobody is so recognized.

G. A. V., Philadelphia.—I wish you would send my letter to 721 Kimball street if the portrait is taken.

What letter?

F. Van G., Quinnesec, Mich.—Let me know if Sharkey knocked Fitzsimmons down in the fight at San Francisco? No.

P. J. McM., Fort Scott, Kan.—Which is the largest brewery in the world? Anheuser & Busch Brewery, in St. Louis, is the largest.

E. B. L., Mt. Hope, W. Va.—State the number of rounds fought by John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain in Mississippi? Seventy-five.

A. K., Detroit, Mich.—Is James J. Jeffries champion of the world or is he just champion of America? He is now champion of the world.

J. H., Chillicothe, Mo.—Send me rules Pilot and Crib fought under at Louisville in 1881? Send 25 cents to this office for book on dog pit rules.

J. R. F., Amsterdam, N. Y.—Give me the weights of Dempsey and Fitzsimmons when they fought in New Orleans? 147½ and 150½ respectively.

Reader, Galveston, Tex.—Poker dice; A says three sixes and a pair of deuces, or three, beats three sixes and a pair of aces? Deuces beat aces in dice.

B. J. S., Hughes Ferry, N. D.—Give me the address of some of the physical culture schools in Chicago? Harry Gilmore's is probably the best.

G. J. L., Rahway, N. J.—A, B, C and D play euchre, partner game; D deals; A and B pass; C orders him up; has C got to have a trump to do so? No.

W. B., Barnsboro, Pa.—Which is the fastest boat, man-of-war Brooklyn or the American liner St. Paul? No adequate test of their relative speed ever made.

Reader, Easton, Pa.—Could you tell an old reader where he can buy photographs of wrestlers, athletes, etc.? We have most all of them. Whom do you want?

E. G. C., Titusville, Pa.—A bet that Frank Erne fought George Dixon for the featherweight championship? They never fought at weight for the featherweight title.

D. J. G., Fort Yellowstone, Wyo.—What is the best time a mile was ever walked in by a man? Six minutes 29½ seconds. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." Price 10 cents.

W. E. K., Stuart, Ia.—You say A had it in his mind but didn't say anything, and yet he claims it was not a catch bet. B had in his mind the season, including December, and wins the bet.

P. C., South St. Joseph, Mo.—Yes, he had a good common school education and took a probationary course of study to qualify him for the priesthood. He is a voracious reader and generally well informed.

C. C. B., Columbus, O.—Where can I get the book with the cuts or lithographs of Maude Adams, as sold by her show when playing "L'Aiglon"? Write to Charles Frohman, Empire Theatre, New York city.

E. C. L., Portland, Ore.—Explain why Corbett and Sullivan were never champions of the world? Because neither won the title in an international fight against the recognized champion of any other country.

F. J. B., Bridgeport, Conn.—Tell me the present whereabouts of Nevada Farrington, the former burlesque queen? Do not know her present whereabouts. A letter to her, care New York Clipper, will probably reach her.

W. J. G., Jacksonville, Fla.—A bets B that the Younger brothers are free and are in Missouri; B says they are in Minnesota. Who is right? Do not know where they are at present. Missouri State authorities can probably inform you.

G. B., Akron, O.—In regard to the McLeod-Wittmer wrestling match recently. I bet Wittmer would gain first fall, supposing it to be a straight Græco-Roman match, and the night of the match it was changed to

a mixed style and of course McLeod won both falls and the referee declared all bets off. Now I want to know whether all bets off includes bets on one fall, two falls or only on the match? The referee is the best judge of that, ask him.

S. W., Flushing, N. Y.—Having the registered number of a dog, where could I get its pedigree in New

York city? Jas. Mortimer, Westminster Kennel Club, Townsend Building, Twenty-fifth street and Broadway, New York city.

N. O. C., Lakeport, N. H.—A bets that Andrew Carnegie lives in West Twenty-sixth street, New York City; B bets it is John Jacob Astor, Jr.? Neither has his residence in West Twenty-sixth street. Astor has his business office there, but not his residence.

A. G., Columbus, O.—When did the fight take place between Corbett and Fitzsimmons in Carson City in daytime or night? If Corbett was not champion of the world how did Fitzsimmons gain the honor? They fought in the afternoon. 2. They fought for the title by agreement.

L. B., West Brookfield, O.—Who is entitled to following prizes on penny machine; first prize is \$2, second \$1; A has four tens; B four tens; A also has four sevens; state how you would divide the purse? Either pool and divide or A and B throw off, highest to take first prize, other man the second.

A. B., Rochester, N. Y.—A owes B a bar bill; A deals B a hand of poker and one to himself; just in fun B looks at his cards and says, "I will bet you your bar

bill that I have you beat." A takes him; then B says, "I will not bet; which wins? Bet is off if B so declares before hands are shown.

J. G., Paterson, N. J.—What was the time of the last yacht race between Columbia and Shamrock II? What is the regular time allowed to make the race in? What address would reach Sir Thomas Lipton? 1. Corrected time of last race, 4 hours 22 minutes 57 seconds. 2. Five hours. 3. Glasgow, Scotland.

F. S., San Francisco.—Where can I get Fitzsimmons' physical culture book, and what is his address? Who is middleweight champion of the world—Ryan and Gardner claim it? How much would it cost for six supplements, including the barber shop? L. Bensonhurst, N. Y. 2. Ryan has the best claim. 3. Fifty cents.

H. H. H., Michigan City, Ind.—As to the law regarding a vow made by a couple beside a running stream of water. If such a couple make a vow of marriage beside a running stream of water are they not legally married according to the laws of the State of New York? Not much. Only a religious or legal ceremony is recognized in New York State.

A. E., Cincinnati, O.—Some time back there was an advertisement in all papers throughout the United States in regard to a raffle of a young man. The tickets were to be \$1 each, and there were to be 10,000 tickets. The winner, whoever she may be, was to receive this man's hand in marriage and enjoy the proceeds of the raffle in life with him. Never heard of it. Probably a fake.

R. G. T., Granville, N. Y.—In a local bowling alley the following proposition is made: Prizes, \$5 first, \$2 second, for the two highest scores in a regular game to Feb. 1. In one game A makes a score of 206; in another game he makes 218; B's highest score is 200; now is A entitled to both first and second prizes or does only A's highest score count and B with 200 gets second prize? If as stated the prizes were to be given for the two

CIRCLING WORLD

--LONG TRIP WITHOUT MONEY--

ON A BIG WAGER

M. Bernstorff-Schroder Traveling in Handcuffs Under

THE POLICE GAZETTE.

The Audacious Effort Promises to be Successfully Accomplished.

Somewhere in the great Northwestern part of this country there is traveling to-day a young Danish newspaper man, M. Bernstorff-Schroder by name, in an effort to encircle the globe without money and with his wrists encircled in handcuffs. His self-imposed task has been a most arduous one; sickness has overtaken him several times, and foot sore and heart weary he has been on the point of abandoning his struggle, but the influence of the POLICE GAZETTE, under whose patronage he is making the journey, always aided him in securing friends who aided and encouraged him in the most substantial manner and helped him along toward his destination. By the terms of the wager on which he is making the trip he must wear the handcuffs twelve hours out of each twenty-four. When he reached Kansas City he went at once to the Journal office where he was released from the bracelets, the key having been forwarded under seal to that paper. He has passed the worst part of his journey as he has nearly \$1,000 in cash and can pay his passage to Japan.

The young reporter started on his strange journey August 28, 1901, and must arrive in Copenhagen by that time this year in order to win the wager. The trip is the result of a statement of three newspaper men who declared that they could select a reporter who could start out without a cent, in a ragged suit of clothes, his wrists in handcuffs and work his way around the world in a year and not accept one cent from charity during that time. Three steamship captains together wagered over 10,000 francs that the trip could not be made under these conditions and Bernstorff-Schroder was selected to make the trial. He was to start within an hour. He was given an old, ragged suit, much too large for him, and his watch, jewelry and everything else that he possessed was taken from him. He went down to the wharf an hour after the wager was made and smuggled himself on board a steamer for England. The key to the handcuffs was sent on in advance and it was stipulated that he should wear the handcuffs twelve hours out of every twenty-four each day when within reaching distance of the key.

On reaching England he was arrested at Newcastle-on-Tyne and placed in prison on suspicion of being an escaped convict. There he remained until a letter from the chief of police from Copenhagen resulted in his release. In London he earned eight pounds sterling as a lecturer, but while he was asleep in a hotel someone stole not only his money but his clothes. The proprietor of the mission house gave him a new suit and the railway company furnished him with a ticket to Liverpool. There he was again arrested while trying to stow himself away on a steamer bound for New York. He was released four days later.

His next move was to go down to the dock where the White Star line boats landed, and after he had made several unsuccessful attempts to get on board, one of the employees of the company provided for him with the uniform of a purser and he succeeded in passing over the gang-plank. During the voyage he delivered a series of lectures in the cabin and by this means earned \$64. With this money he landed in New York.

He immediately presented his letters of introduction and credentials to Sam C. Austin, the sporting editor of the POLICE GAZETTE, who in turn presented him to Mr. Richard K. Fox. The young traveler made a distinctly favorable impression, and the POLICE GAZETTE furnished him with a blue uniform elaborately trimmed with gold braid, and worked in gold on the lapels of his coat is the legend:

Around the world on a wager,
Handcuffed, without money.

Across his chest he wears a small silk American flag. In New York, before he was furnished with his uniform, Bernstorff-Schroder had been arrested six times, in fact by every policeman he met. It was to prevent these numerous arrests and necessary explanations that he was furnished with his uniform.

On his way home the young man will go by way of the Suez canal, where he will be met by the managers of the Copenhagen press and taken directly to the Denmark capital.

Mr. Bernstorff-Schroder is a man of position in his native country, a celebrated local journalist and a gentleman. He carries with him a letter of introduction from the POLICE GAZETTE, which is sufficient to say he has this paper's endorsement.

CHANCE FOR GEORGE DIMMICK.

We hereby accept the challenge of George Dimmick, of Salt Lake City, Utah, published in the GAZETTE three weeks ago, "to any Christian in the United States, or the British kingdom, to run, walk, sing or talk for two hours."

We accept this challenge in behalf of Jim Williams, of Lakeview, Ore. (as his backers), and would like to make a bet of \$2,500. We will put our man against George Dimmick, or any other eighty-year-old man this side of the Rocky Mountains, to sing, dance, walk, jump, box, wrestle or lift. Jim Williams is eighty years old next June, stands six feet three inches, weighs 216 pounds and is the "slickest onlon" that ever made love to a pretty girl. We agree to meet Uncle Dimmick half way, and if he has money to do business with he can easily get a call. Very truly,

WHORTON & SMITH,
Palace Club Rooms, Lakeview, Ore.

STORIES OF THE CHAMPIONS

Corbett and Fitzsimmons. Their lives and battles. Published separately in book form. 25 cents for both. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.



Photo by Edwards, Perth Amboy, N. J.

BERNSTORFF-SCHRODER.

Young Danish Journalist who is Making a Hazardous Circuit of the Globe, Handcuffed, Under the Auspices of the Police Gazette.

York city? Jas. Mortimer, Westminster Kennel Club, Townsend Building, Twenty-fifth street and Broadway, New York city.

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A. B., Rochester, N. Y.—A owes B a bar bill; A deals B a hand of poker and one to himself; just in fun B looks at his cards and says, "I will bet you your bar

highest scores with no provision governing the winning of both by the same party A is certainly entitled to both prizes. It's reasonable to suppose, however, the proprietor never intended to give both to the same party.

ATHERTON WON THE TITLE.

At Buffalo, N. Y., on Feb. 11, Ed Atherton, of Portageville, defeated Charles Reinecke, of Pittsburg, in a catch-as-catch-can match for the middleweight championship of America before the Olympic Athletic Club. Atherton won the first fall in forty-two minutes and the next in twelve, both holds starting with half-Nelson and back-hammer and merging into crotch and half-Nelson. Each man weighed under 155 pounds.

DEVINE OUTPOINTED KENNEDY.

Although no decision was rendered by the referee there is no denying the fact that Billy Devine outpointed Eddie Kennedy, of Pittsburg, at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, the other night. Kennedy is a boxer of the give and take order, and he took all that was coming to him, but could not give to any extent. Any one but a glutton for punishment would have succumbed to the punishment inflicted by the local lad. Every round was in Devine's favor, but he could not land a knockout blow, though he tried hard.

THE BOOK OF RULES

This is one of the most valuable publications ever issued. It contains the rules governing athletic contests, etc., etc. Price, 25 cents.



VIRGIL JONES.

SLEIGHT-OF-HAND PERFORMER WHOSE HOME
IS AT PORTSMOUTH, O.



"MYSTERY" FRANK BROWN.

IS OPEN TO WRESTLE ANY 125-POUND
MAN IN THE WORLD.



RICHARD J. SHERIDAN.

CHAMPION AMATEUR HAMMER AND DISCUS
THROWER OF NEW YORK CITY.



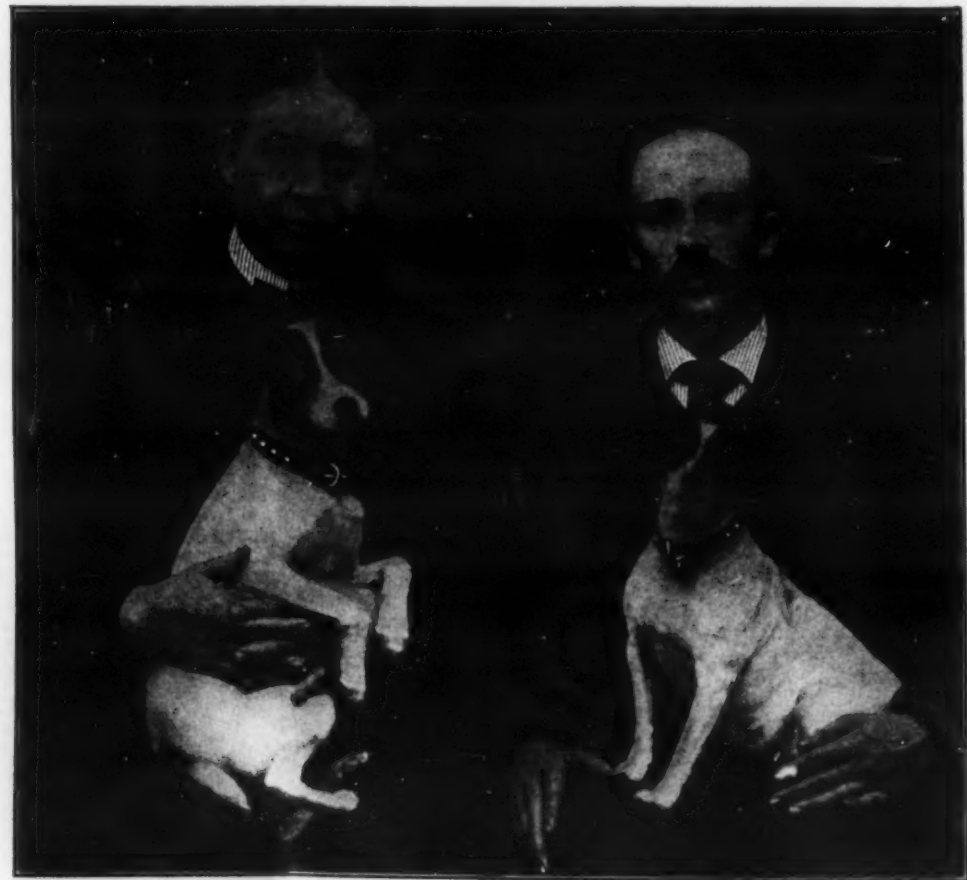
THE HOWARDS.

EDWARD L. AND NETTIE M. WHO WILL SHORTLY INTRODUCE
A NEW SKETCH IN THE VAUDEVILLE HOUSES.



ROBBS AND POWELL.

SINGING AND TALKING COMEDIANS WHO ARE NOW ON TOUR
WITH WOOD'S DOWN EAST MINSTRELS.



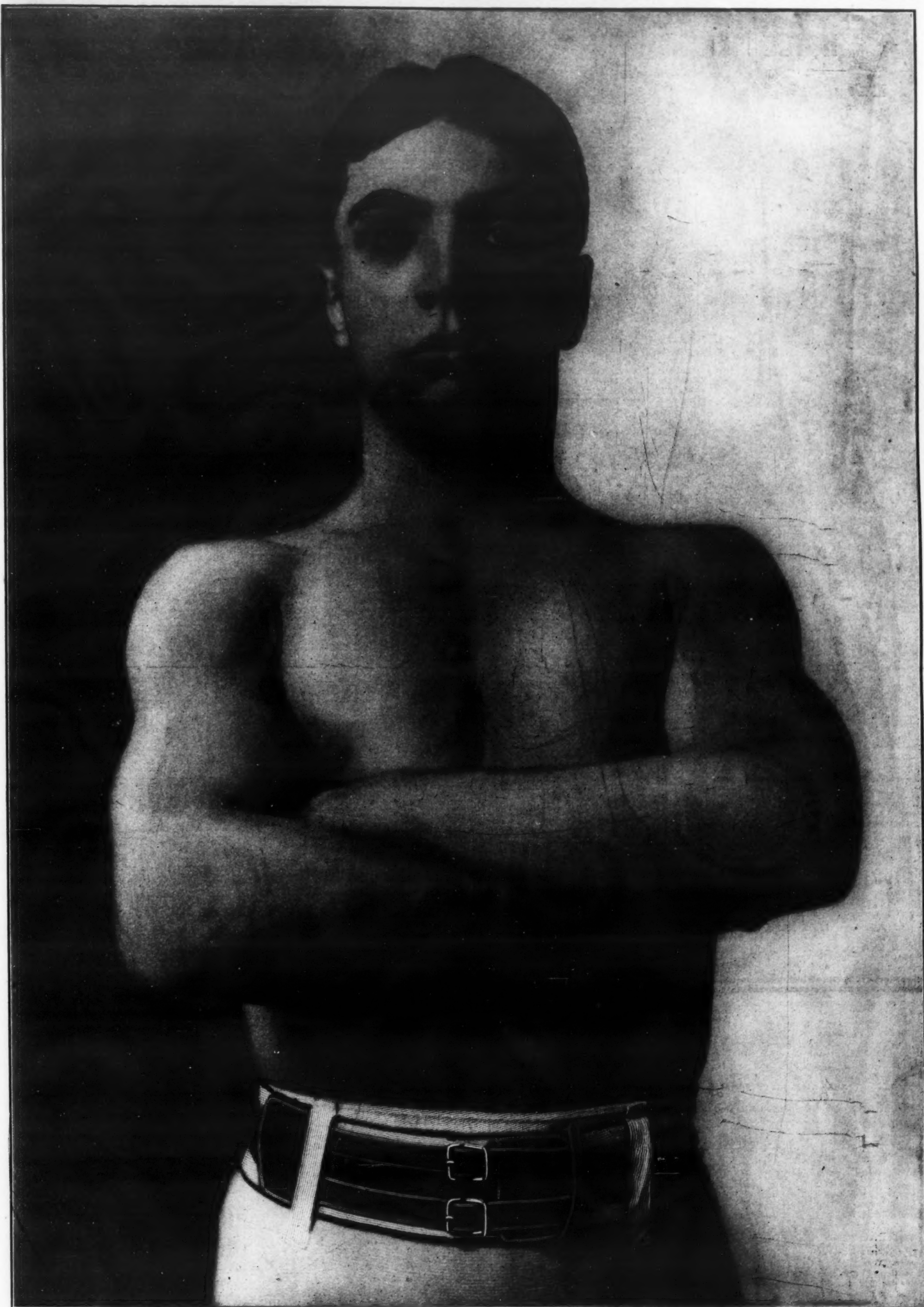
ROBERTSON AND POLLEY.

TWO WELL-KNOWN BUSINESS MEN OF RUMFORD FALLS, ME.,
AND THEIR INTELLIGENT CANINE PETS.



WHERE THE POLICE GAZETTE IS SOLD.

JOHN A. GAVAGAN'S NEWS-STAND AT THE HALL OF RECORDS,
BROOKLYN, N. Y., PATRONIZED BY POLITICIANS.



BENNY YANGER "THE TIPTON SLASHER."
WHO RECENTLY DEFEATED JOE BERNSTEIN OF NEW YORK IN CHICAGO IN SIX
ROUNDS OF A FAST FIGHT.



TONY L. ALBORES OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.



COONEY YOCHUM OF CINCINNATI, OH.



CHARLES ERENSKY OF NEW YORK CITY.



BERGER JOHNSON OF MOLINE, ILL.

POLICE GAZETTE PHYSICAL CULTURE CONTEST.
SOME OF THE AMATEUR STRONG MEN WHO ARE ENTERED FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP
DIAMOND MEDAL--SEND IN YOUR PHOTOS.



Photo by BAKER, Columbus.

FLOSSIE LA VAN.

One of the Shapeliest of Burlesque Queens Who Always Makes a Hit.